

Craphead Harp

came steerage. Drank
& brawled & screwed--
often boys'd do.

Beefed up & Holy
Name Society smoothed
out till, no longer thick, stopped

beating on wife for her own good.
Before he got here, Yankee Masters

orated "We don't need any more
of these Craphead Harps!" 1%

right, 100% righteous, way many
are now: "We don't need any more
of these Craphead Spicks!"